

WEEKLY COURIER.

C. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, INDIANA.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary.

—Mr. Moody, during his recent stay in Augusta, Ga., was given a purse of \$1,500 by his friends in that city.

—Mr. Lawrence Barrett, the actor, according to the Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune, is the son of a journeyman tailor in that place.

—Alexander H. Stephens is much improved in health, and hopes to be entirely restored before cold weather comes again.

—Mr. Henry W. Longfellow has rented a cottage in Bryn Mawr, Montgomery County, Penn., and will pass the summer there with his family.

—It is said that the will of A. T. Stewart will be contested by a horde of Turneys, who claim to be relatives of the deceased. Mr. Stewart's second name, it will be remembered, is Turney.

—Walt Whitman sets at rest decidedly, in a letter to W. M. Rossetti, the stories in regard to his extreme destination. He says: "I have not so far been deprived of any physical thing I need or wish whatever, and I feel confident I shall not in the future."

—Miss Dickinson will immediately begin a tour of the principal New England cities with the melodrama "Anne Boleyn," appearing at New Haven, Hartford, Springfield, Worcester, Providence, New Bedford, Fall River, and Portland. She declines to act, it is said, in New York before next fall. The Boston Transcript says her engagement in that city was a financial success, both for her manager and herself.

—Rosa, the daughter of Dr. J. D. Hendricks, of Des Moines, Iowa, died recently in the nineteenth year of her age. She was beloved by all who knew her for her gentleness of character and engaging disposition. She was a young lady of remarkable scholastic attainments, and much of the labor in preparing the copy of the Analyst, the only journal of pure mathematics published in the United States, and of which her father is editor, was performed by her.

School and Church.

There is said to be nearly one hundred women preachers in this country.

—The Rev. Dr. Perry, of Geneva, N. Y., has been elected Episcopal Bishop of Iowa.

—Cardinal Cullen, in his London pastoral, announces that all Roman Catholics who join the Freemasons, the Good Templars, or the Fenians, will be excommunicated.

—The Wesley Memorial Church now building in Savannah, where John Wesley spent the early part of his Christian ministry, is now so far finished as to be ready for roofing.

—Rev. Dr. Pierce, believed to be the oldest Methodist minister in this country, now in the ninety-fourth year of his age and the seventy-second of his ministry, is a delegate in the Baltimore Conference.

—A Presbyterian mission has been established among the Pueblo Indians in New Mexico, who are supposed to be a remnant of the great Aztec nation. Rev. John Menaui has charge of the mission. The Pueblos received him with cordiality.

—The Christian Union of the United States will hold its General Council at Providence Chapel, Hancock County, Ohio, May 31. The Christian Union is an organization which designs to unite all of the Christian denominations in the country.

—Copenhagen affords gratuitous technical education to even the youngest children of both sexes. Three nights every week instruction may be had in sawing, turning, carving, polishing, etc., and the little lads can be admitted at seven years of age.

—A practical result of the admission of women to the school government of Boston is seen in an order introduced by Miss Abby May, a member of the School Committee, which has been adopted, for an inquiry as to what steps may be taken to secure simplicity of dress among pupils on the day of their graduation. Miss May, Miss Peabody and Mr. Hutchins were appointed to co-operate with the principals of the high and grammar schools to carry out the intent of the order.

Science and Industry.

—The underlying principle of the much-talked-of Fryer process of reducing ores is that all elements which unite with the precious metals are oxidizable. The discoverer's theory is that while the noble metals can not be destroyed, all others can, and when the treatment is severe enough to destroy the base metals, there will be nothing left but the valuable ones. He has made over 1,000 tests of ores of all kinds, and has never failed to obtain all the gold and silver contained in the rock operated upon. The process does away with stamp-mills and amalgamation pans, and by preventing the flooring of mercury, is capable of saving many millions of dollars each year.

—A recent invention is an oil-cooking and oil-heating and illuminating stove made of galvanized cast and Russian iron, so that it will last for years without repairs. Ordinary kerosene oil is used, and the combustion is so perfect that the gases are consumed, and no smell of oil, gas, or smoke is emitted; a child can work the stove, and an accident is well-nigh impossible, as the

stove is insulated from the oil reservoir, and the heat can not radiate to the oil. At a trial of the cooking-stove, recently, the first batch of bread was perfectly baked in 25 minutes, and the second batch in 23 minutes, at a cost of less than one-half a cent for baking, and cold flat-irons were made hissing hot in six minutes.

—A possible use for the straw is proposed by a genius in one of the prairie States. He has invented a machine which presses hay, straw and other coarse material into compact bricks, 18 inches by 24 inches in size. It works so rapidly that enough bricks for a house can be run out in a day, provided the straw stack is big enough. It will not burn; in fact, so they say, a wooden house will burn more readily. After a man has made bricks enough for his new house, he can work up some more of the straw into fencing material, and with the rest he can build out-houses, corrals—in fact, almost anything. We have heard of "men of straw" in politics; why not houses of straw on the farm?—Pacific Rural.

Haps and Mishaps.

—Joli Taylor, and old resident of Grass Lake, Mich., was killed by lightning while standing in front of his house, during a recent thunder-storm.

—John Kenyon, of New Britain, Ct., while returning from a hunting expedition, accidentally discharged his gun, blowing one side of his face entirely away and killing him instantly.

—The death is announced of the celebrated philologist, Prof. Lassen, of the University of Bonn, one of the founders of the study of Sanscrit and Sanscrit literature.

—Two boys named Bonch and Tare, of Vincennes, Ind., got into a quarrel, during which the former was struck by a brick thrown by the latter, causing his death in half an hour. Young Bonch was 13 years old, and Tare only 11.

—Mrs. Wm. Monahan, of Logansport, Ind., kindled the fire with kerosene with the usual result. The flames communicated to the can, which instantly exploded, scattering its blazing contents over the woman, who ran out doors, screaming for help. Parties near at hand went to her assistance, but before the blaze could be put out she was horribly burned all over the body, and beyond hope of recovery.

—A. Barton, of Walton, Delaware County, N. Y., while under the influence of religious excitement, laid his bare arm on a work-bench, and with an ax began at the shoulder and cut his arm, by repeated and terrible blows, into sections three-fourths of an inch apart, breaking the bone at each blow, and completely severing the arm at the elbow. It was thought his injuries would prove fatal.

—Among the many cases of suicide reported for the week the following are a few: At Indianapolis, Ind., Mrs. Kitty Lennox hanged herself, on account of grief, as is supposed, for the recent loss of her two children; and at Sullivan, Ind., a woman named Desart, of unwholesome reputation, also took her life in the same manner. At Peru, Ill., Wm. Howe, a long sufferer from ill health, hanged himself to a post in his garden. At Shakopee, Minn., Edward P. Balch, a draughtsman, shot himself while deranged. At Stronach, Mich., Alphonso Roderich, a lumberman, hanged himself to a tree, goaded thereto, as is supposed, by the "chafing" of his friends about an unfortunate love affair. At Milwaukee, John Farrel, a drunken scapegrace, attempted to shoot his mother-in-law, but failed, and then shot himself dead through the head. He had been separated from his wife in consequence of drunken habits. At Rochester, N. Y., John Calhoun shot his wife, inflicting a serious wound, and then shot himself, causing instant death. Mrs. Calhoun had left her husband, on account of some irregularities on his part, and her refusal to return and live with him was the cause of the tragedy.

Foreign Notes.

—The London Times announces that Don Carlos has taken for a term the Orleans House, Twickenham, for many years in the occupation of the Duc d'Aumale.

—When the Hereditary Grand Duke of Baden entered Heidelberg a few weeks ago to begin his studies at the University, the old castle was illuminated in his honor.

—Castle Miramar, near Freisti, once the favorite seat of the unfortunate Maximilian, is being put in readiness for the Crown Prince of Austria, who will hereafter reside in it.

—The Bengal Government has appointed a native lady inspector of the female schools in Calcutta. She is the daughter of a Bengalee clergyman. This is the first instance of any appointment of the kind.

—Hundreds of Carlist officers are in an utterly destitute condition, some of them nearly starving, since the collapse of the Pretender's cause, but notwithstanding his large fortune Don Carlos has done nothing to help them.

—Another charm which the American abroad possesses, to the envy of all her European sisters who are not Parisian born, is style—that nameless attraction which is more potent than beauty, and more bewitching than beauty. The English or German damsel puts on a Parisian-made costume, and straightway it becomes transformed into a stiff and graceless garb. But the New York belle dons the latest creation of Worth, gives her skirts a shake, turns three times before her glass, and

walks out of her boudoir a Parisienne every inch of her. The mysteries of underskirts, the secrets of color, the knack of carrying trains and of knotting sashes seem to come to her by intuition. She falls behind the Parisienne in one respect—she can not originate; but she so catches the feeling and spirit of her original that her copy equals it in all respects.—Paris Letter, from Lucy Hooper.

Odds and Ends.

—They say Dom Pedro snores, and why shouldn't he? In his country all the women are shoras.—Cincinnati Times.

—Father Spinner is said to have given his autograph to a lady in Florida. If she can unravel it she will have fish-lines for all her seven children.—Rochester Democrat.

—"B-u B-u, c-h-u chu, Boohoo," said Dom Pedro, looking out of the car-window near an Illinois station. "Parbleu, zees is ze feeftense place of zat name vich I see seence ve leaf New York."

—An irate father in Roxbury has studded his front gate with nails, painted his door-steps with tar, and keeps his watch-dog on half rations, but has found to his sorrow that he can't make courting unpopular by any such devices. Not in Roxbury.—Boston Transcript.

—A Pittsburgh man proposes desecration instead of cremation. He explains that the body would be returned to the family in a hermetically sealed bottle, which would be kept on the parlor mantel, properly labeled. An ordinary sized person would only fill an eight ounce phial—and smaller persons in proportion. Wealthy people could have Bohemian glass with labels, and paupers might be put in pop bottles.—Free Press.

—It was evening, and from a vine-covered piazza came a voice. It said, "Whose little birdie are you?" and another softly murmured, "Your little robin;" and then there followed a gentle tender sound like that produced by lifting a rubber boot out of the mud. And on the street outside a stern-looking middle-aged man with no button on his shirt collar and a manuscript headed "Matrimony a Curse" in his hand, stopped and hung over a litching-post with the air of one who has accidentally swallowed a tooth.—Norwich Bulletin.

—Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel), said, in a recent after-dinner speech, responding to the toast on "Agriculture," that "Agriculture did not produce such offenses as Belknap's." Is Donald running for office, or will he look us in the eye and say whether he ever bought a jar of lard with a bowlder in the bottom of it, or watched an innocent-looking agriculturist placidly weighing himself and 210 pounds of hired man on top of a load of hay worth \$18 a ton?—Burlington Hawkeye.

—He was only a 4-year-old boy who pulled the door-bell of a lady on State Street last Saturday, and upon her answering the call the innocent remarked: "Please, ma'am, but I come to tell you some fellows are stealing your lilacs." Somewhat like Tennyson's Maud this information caused her into the garden to go, where she surprised these felonious florists and caused them to over the fence hurry. In token of her thankfulness to the juvenile who informed, a large bunch of the purple plume was presented, while he, on rejoining his incensed comrades, with that same smile called childlike and bland, merely remarked, "If I was too little to climb I wasn't too little to tell on you."—Doylestown (Pa.) Intelligencer.

A Mother's Sacred Love.

The neighborhood of Ninth and L Streets, says the Washington Sunday Herald, was thrown into a state of excitement yesterday morning by an infuriated middle-aged female clothed in black, with short red hair, and armed with an interesting-looking cowhide, with which, with fiendish delight, she cut the air right and left, as she bowled along at ten-knot speed. Halting in front of a respectable-looking house, she attracted the attention of its inmates by throwing a brick against the door. Half a dozen heads were thrust out of as many windows, among them that of a well known young gentleman recently married. The excited woman observed this, secreted her cowhide, and with a saintly smile said: "Tom, come down here; I would speak with you a moment."

Thomas complied with the request, and, accompanied by his blushing young bride, opened the door and confronted his visitor. That ancient institution cleared the front steps at one bound, caught Tommy's left ear in a firm grip and began to belabor him unmercifully, saying as she did so: "You young wretch! You puppy! You ungrateful whelp! (Whack!) Got married, did you? Run off from your mother and married that gal there, do you? (Whack!) Whack! Whack! Now, sir, just git yer things ready (whack) and come home! I'll let yer know that until yer are twenty-one (whack) yer ain't going ter git out of my clutches!" (Whack.)

Tom's wife rushed to his assistance at this juncture, saying:

"Tom, my darling, slap her good, and come in."

But Tom tearfully replied, as an extra sharp cut landed on his neck:

"I can't, my (ouch) darling; mother says I mustn't." Meekly he descended the steps, and was led off by his mamma, followed by a large crowd. The newly made bride went into the house, slammed the door, and quiet reigned.

A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY ASSURED.

A Leading Republican Journal Figures Out That Neither Blaine, Conkling Nor Morton Can Be Elected—The Whole Radical Trio Shaved.

(From the Chicago Tribune, 24.)

We invite the attention of Republicans to the following list of States and their electoral votes:

REPUBLICAN STATES.	DEMOCRATIC STATES.
Alabama..... 9	Alabama..... 9
Arkansas..... 7	Arkansas..... 7
California..... 9	California..... 9
Connecticut..... 5	Connecticut..... 5
Delaware..... 3	Delaware..... 3
Florida..... 11	Florida..... 11
Georgia..... 11	Georgia..... 11
Illinois..... 12	Illinois..... 12
Indiana..... 13	Indiana..... 13
Iowa..... 12	Iowa..... 12
Kentucky..... 12	Kentucky..... 12
Louisiana..... 10	Louisiana..... 10
Maine..... 4	Maine..... 4
Maryland..... 10	Maryland..... 10
Massachusetts..... 12	Massachusetts..... 12
Michigan..... 12	Michigan..... 12
Minnesota..... 12	Minnesota..... 12
Mississippi..... 10	Mississippi..... 10
Missouri..... 12	Missouri..... 12
Montana..... 3	Montana..... 3
Nebraska..... 7	Nebraska..... 7
Nevada..... 3	Nevada..... 3
New Hampshire..... 4	New Hampshire..... 4
New Jersey..... 14	New Jersey..... 14
New York..... 35	New York..... 35
North Carolina..... 12	North Carolina..... 12
Ohio..... 21	Ohio..... 21
Oregon..... 3	Oregon..... 3
Pennsylvania..... 23	Pennsylvania..... 23
Rhode Island..... 4	Rhode Island..... 4
South Carolina..... 12	South Carolina..... 12
Tennessee..... 12	Tennessee..... 12
Texas..... 12	Texas..... 12
Vermont..... 3	Vermont..... 3
Virginia..... 12	Virginia..... 12
Washington..... 5	Washington..... 5
West Virginia..... 5	West Virginia..... 5
Wisconsin..... 12	Wisconsin..... 12
Wyoming..... 3	Wyoming..... 3
Total..... 190	Total..... 190

DOUBTFUL STATES.

New Jersey..... 14

Indiana..... 13

Total..... 27

RECAPITULATION.

Whole number of votes..... 369

Necessary to a choice..... 185

Republican States..... 160

Democratic States..... 149

Doubtful States..... 27

Which of the States named in the Democratic list can any Republican claim for either Conkling, Morton, or Blaine? Which of the States in the Republican list can the Democrats afford to lose? What Republican is willing to take the risk of running a candidate, already denounced by Republicans as a railroad jobber, in the States of Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Minnesota, or even in Ohio, when the public sentiment is strong and vigorous against railroad influence in the Government, and against monopolies and corruption in any form? To elect any Republican candidate, he must carry all the Republican States, and must get 34 votes from the doubtful States. We cite these figures to show that the circumstances of the campaign do not admit of taking any risks. It is not a time to carry on a defensive campaign, and there is no precedent for the election of a candidate who was put on the defensive. Success can only be accomplished by an aggressive canvass, and with Mr. Blaine the Republican party can do nothing but explain and defend accusations made against the candidate by leading members of their own party.

(The Tribune, it should be added, gives the above figures in the interest of its candidate, Mr. Bristow. Adding the 35 votes of New York to the 150 already conceded, it will be seen that the success of the Democratic candidate is assured—and who honestly doubts that we shall carry New York, or even Indiana and New Jersey?—Ed.)

The Recent Cabinet Changes.

(From the New York Sun.)

If Gen. Grant could be measured by any of the accepted rules for public conduct, the recent changes in the Cabinet would be considered insulting to its most prominent members, and to some of those who were personally affected. That this modification was brought about by an intrigue, and was chiefly intended to accomplish a personal object, is now certain. Senator Morton will testify to that effect. If the opportunity should ever be offered to him.

It is now known that Mr. Bristow was not informed of these changes by the President, and only knew of them, in fact, when the public at large did. Judge Taft was transferred from the War Department to the Attorney-General's office without a word of consultation with him on the subject. He was both astonished and annoyed at the news, for, having settled down to his place, and established the best relations with Gen. Sherman, he looked forward to a pleasant position for the next nine months, with an honorable ambition to make a name that would contrast with that of his predecessor.

The country understands how Don Cameron came to be made Secretary of War. The causes which precipitated these transactions, and the introduction of this new element, did not die out with the occasion. They exist, and probably will be soon manifested in another form. Although the relations between Grant and Bristow, which had been for some time cold and formal, before and during the whisky trials at St. Louis, were partially modified after the escape of Hakeock, they have gradually assumed the former state again, and are now distant and disagreeable.

All the personal intimacies and surroundings of Grant are hostile to Bristow. This feeling has been so intensified by the Presidential question that an open rupture has often been imminent. Bristow is charged secretly and openly by these peculiar friends with having pursued a given policy and prompted investigations in order to promote his own ambition and to damage the Administration. It was not difficult to make Grant believe these charges, or accept any theory that would seemingly relieve him from the load of odium resting upon the Administration. Hence he has come to regard Bristow as an enemy, and has tolerated him in the Treasury merely because to dismiss him would be apt to help more than to harm him before the country. But he has plainly signified that his company was not wanted, and that his resignation would be gladly accepted.

The appointment of A. P. Tilton, Supervisor of Internal Revenue, as Collector of Philadelphia, is a flagrant and intentional affront to the Secretary of the Treasury, who opposed it as not fit to be made. Tilton was the person who falsely assumed the responsibility of Grant's order, revoking that of Bristow for changing the supervisors of internal revenue so as to break the Ring connections. And this is his reward for a barefaced and ridiculous assumption. Every body knows that McDonald and the Whisky Ring Senators and Representatives procured that revocation, knowing that if Bristow's policy was carried out, the ruin that followed soon after by other vigorous measures would be inevitable.

Mr. Bristow is doomed to go out of the Treasury soon after the nominations shall be made at Cincinnati. There is hardly a remote probability that he will be taken up there, for all the influence of the Administration will be thrown against him. If such a contingency could come about, of course he would retire voluntarily; and as it is hardly within the category of chances, he will have to go any how.

The present scheme is to put Don Cameron in the Treasury. He has had a large experience with the State Treasury of Pennsylvania, and knows how profitable that connection is. The great ambition of his father was to get into that department under Mr. Lincoln, but the President did not think he was the man to handle bullion, and he gave him the War Office only to redeem a pledge made by his friends at Chicago.

Many believe that Mr. Bristow should not have submitted to the repeated indignities which have been put upon him by Grant. He has doubtless felt the ingratitude of a false position, but has justified his retention of office on the ground that some of the best

men of both parties have urged him to stay, as a protection to the Treasury and to the public interests. He seriously entertained the idea of resigning in January, 1874, when the President revoked his celebrated order, but was advised by friends to abandon it for the reasons already stated. Other occasions arose when he might have withdrawn and made an issue before the country on the cause. That course would have divided the Republican party, attracted to him the best elements, and almost compelled his nomination at Cincinnati. He hesitated, and lost his opportunity. Such chances are not often repeated. It is now too late, and Mr. Bristow can not make a division in the ranks after the nomination, no matter what his grievances may be. He will have to support the nominee and fall into the ranks by the discipline of party, to be forgotten or neglected like thousands of others, and to be proscribed should the candidate by any public misfortune be elected.

Interviewing a Nevada Editor.

Yesterday afternoon as the editor of this paper was quietly attending to his business, L. A. Buckner came in and excitedly asked: "Are you the editor of this paper?" We answered, "Yes." He then drew a whistler, and pointing into our vicinity snapped it. We instantly threw him down, the stove going over at the same time. We stooped down and began to wipe the floor with his cowardly carcass, not noticing the pistol which he was still trying to use. A printer jumped in and took the pistol from Buckner, when we allowed him to get up and ordered him to go out doors. He picked up a bar of steel about 20 inches long, and undertook to strike us with it, but was prevented by our gentle grip upon his windpipe. In showing toward the door, we shoved him through the glass, a fragment of which cut a small gash in the editorial scalp. The article that we suppose the superannuated old fool took offense at called no names, and was a matter of common street talk, and was published as an item of news. We shall continue to publish all news items we can come across, regardless of whom they hit, and hereafter be prepared to defend ourselves against whoever comes to assassinate us. We retract nothing, nor are we sorry for the mercy shown an "old man." "Lay on Macduff! And damned be he who first cries 'Hold enough!'" The "old man" left his howitzer on the field of battle, and can have the same by calling, proving property, paying damages, and apologizing for his cowardly attempt at assassination.—Winnemucca (Nev.) Register, May 18.

Mr. Blaine's "Vindication."

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

Mr. Blaine made a curious "vindication" yesterday. He read fifteen of the eighteen letters he took from Mulligan. These letters, instead of being a vindication, seem to pile evidence mountain high that Mr. Blaine, ever since he has been in Congress, has been an active and extensive operator in the securities in wildcat railroads. In one of the letters he refers to a decision made by himself as Speaker, in which he ruled out a proposed amendment to the Fort Smith and Little Rock Railroad bill, which amendment would have defeated the object sought by the company. The range of securities in which he was dabbling and speculating cover a long list of the speculative and questionable railroad corporations. The charge against Mr. Blaine is, not that he has been personally dishonest, or that he has cheated any body, but that while a member of Congress, and particularly as Speaker, he has been extensively engaged as a broker in selling the questionable stocks and bonds of railroad companies which have had, and have now, legislative demands before Congress; and in one of these letters he refers to a decision made by himself which saved one of the bills of one of these companies. His worst enemies have not been able to fix upon him the character of a gambler and speculator in the securities of questionable corporations, as he has done in these letters, all of which were written, as he says, in secrecy and confidence. Instead of vindication, the letters seem to establish the charge.

A Constable's Throat Cut in his Wife's Presence.

A horrible and fiendish murder was committed near Mesilla, New Mexico, a few nights ago. A baile, or bail, was in progress, and a number of Mexican roughs were present, drinking and fighting and running the affair to suit themselves. Aniceto Montoya, a Constable, interfered to quiet the disturbance, when he was set upon by a bunch of bullies and stabbed and beaten with clubs. Two or three of the stabs were serious. The officer was carried insensible from the dance-hall and conveyed to his home near by. Later in the night the Mexican fiends, armed with knives and clubs, went to the house of the wounded man, and demanded admittance. The officer's wife, fearful of the demonstration outside, refused to admit the gang, whereupon they burst open the door and rushed in. The Constable, stretched in helplessness upon the bed, was again attacked, and beaten mercilessly with clubs. Then, as if to climax the atrocity, the insensible officer was dragged from the bed to the floor, and his throat cut from ear to ear. The wife's entreaties on behalf of her husband were answered by a blow from a club which felled her to the floor. There were five Mexicans engaged in the murder. Two—the worst of the five—escaped into the mountains, but the other three were captured the following day.—Denver News.

An Authoritative Denial.

(From the Albany (N. Y.) Argus.)

It is alleged that a firm of advertising agents have sent circulars to certain newspapers, containing extracts from other newspapers favoring Governor Tilden for the Presidency, to be republished as advertisements for compensation.

We are authorized to state that no such act has been done by that firm, or by any other firm, or by any person whatever, with the authority of Governor Tilden, direct or indirect, or with his knowledge, or by the agency or with the knowledge of any body about Governor Tilden.